Git From Round Me

Hollywood Vampires

I burnt down your alters
I drank your holy water
Your sins ain't mine and I ain't gonna die for 'em
I ain't got no time for 'em
No time to mourn for 'em
There's nothing to take back if it's all gone away

Feeling pretty smashed boy
Taking out the trash boy
Have a good look boy
You're gonna get the hook boy
Nothing never real boy
Looking kinda ill boy
Regret is a bitch boy
You starting to twitch boy

Breaking down your walls boy
Better stand tall boy
Don't cry like a baby boy
Get ready for it all boy
You target my back boy
You ain't got the knack boy
Today ain't your day boy
You best walk away boy!

Night falls down and they're all around, around, around
Might come round, pull you underground, a ground a ground
Git from round, git from round me

You know what isn't
What ain't right and wrong requires no saint
Who you trying to be and why you trying to be it

Shut your juicy mouth boy
Needle in the map boy
Don't wrestle the ghost boy
You're digging this hole boy
Have another drink boy
It's come to the quick boy
Don't try to think boy
You're making me sick boy

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Feel my irritation
See my mutilation
It's your final invitation
That's right
Look at me
Look at me
Look at me
Look at me
Look

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